Ladyfinger #112

There's No One Else Like You

Morgan Stern

There's no one else like you

it makes me hurt to say

There's no one to be you

while you are away

I hope someone's watching

so someone will see

How special is your personality

You'll see a lot of same out there
You'll hear a lot of shame out there
They'll shush you and
they'll rush you and they'll
try to mash you into mush

They'll tell you that you're different
I'd tell that that they're right
I'd tell them that they're wrong
for telling you "You don't belong"

Yes, of course you ought to be
inside the circle that you spin
You make up your own world
choosing who's allowed within

It's hard for queens like you
and kings who
want to reign in peace
When emperors abound
and surround you without cease

It's hard for prophets
when the law fits
officers and priests
It doesn't bind them, so don't mind them
rule by anarchy

Things are different
when you're different
When you're softer, things are rough
Don't wait for a certain day
for certainty that you're enough

Don't wait for me to finish
I'm out of words to say
come here to me
There's no one to be us
when you're away

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